

B.A.R.

YOUR COMMUNITY NEWSPAPER

BAY AREA REPORTER

FREE

VOLUME 1 NUMBER 10

AUGUST 15, 1971



The MIDNIGHT SNOOP

by Donald McLean

THE SHOW, starring Allan Lloyd, Jae Stevens and Jimmie Little, Staged by Mr. Lloyd, Sound and Lighting by Clyde Selzer, Wardrobe Mistress, Cathy, at the *P.S., 1121 Polk Street, in the Post Side Room, Tuesdays through Thursdays and Sundays at 10:00 and 11:45, Fridays and Saturdays at 10:00, 11:15 and 12:30.

The ads for **THE SHOW** (it's about that title), at the *P.S., state "what else is there to say?". There's plenty to say. The Post Side Room has been remodeled and now has a relaxed intimacy, perfect for a small, fast-paced comedy revue. It also has a stage just big enough to make people look like a "Ben Hur" mob scene. This eliminates the problem of sets, choreography and production numbers, so the cast has only one thing left to fall back on — talent!

Show material is fairly evenly divided between the old and the new, "live" and pantomime. Most of the "live" material is fresh and new (and, most importantly, it works!), while the bulk of the pantomime are numbers each performer is best known for. Would our old-

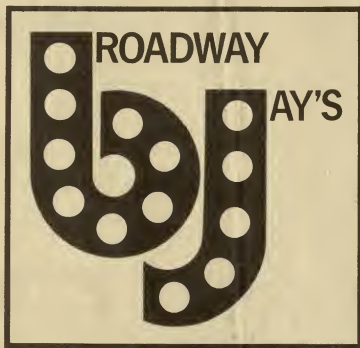
timers really be satisfied seeing Jae Stevens with *If You Come to San Francisco* or Allan Lloyd without a Bassey number or *Forbidden Fruit*? Of course not. Too ridiculous to think of! It would be like seeing Charles Pierce without Bette Davis or *San Francisco*. So, let the jaded ones carp about "same, old material"; they'd yell louder if it weren't there. And there is all that new "live" material.

Much of the "live" sketches are done in 60-second blackouts. One, quick, fast punchline after another: some screamingly funny, some so subtle you almost miss them, and a few real "groaners". If one doesn't get you, the next one will. There's something for everyone's taste—from the cornball to the sly sophisticate. And then there are the sneaky ones: numbers that start out pantomime and suddenly switch into a "live" bit and then back again. Now, I ask you, is that fair to a poor, harassed critic? Just as I'm sitting there with my bored "I've seen it all before" expression, they pull a zinger on me and I'm suddenly scrambling frantically for my notepad. How unfair! How sneaky! How clever and original!

Every show company needs at least one, glamorous, "sex symbol" performer, and the *P.S. has a pip—Jimmie Little, by name, Hair by O'Cedar, gown by Blind Babies Bazarre, shoes by army surplus and mustache gleaming with wax, who could resist his siren's call? But he is a little strange. He can't seem to get his fan open and, when he finally does, his foot caves in. And what is that peculiar prop he sings *Rubber Ducky* to? And one number is nothing but a typewriter typing. You must admit that's a trifle weird. Yet, with all his problems, he's very funny. The only thing that doesn't work is a "live" "Hello-from Hollywood" monologue that just never quite gets off the ground—possibly because he seems unsure of himself. Beside being **THE SHOW**'s answer to Zasu Pitts, he doubles as its male lead and "straight-man" (do they still exist?) for the other two ladies. But be it male parts or camp drag, he more than holds his own and provides an excellent balance for **THE SHOW**.

And then, there's poor, ugly Jae Stevens, looking like a withered, 16-year-old *Stella Stevens*. Mr. Stevens has the most incredible face in town. I am firmly convinced he has had the skin of '14 babies' asses grafted to his face, because nobody is born with skin like that! In case you haven't got the message yet, Jae Stevens is gorgeous. And if that isn't enough, he's talented, too (couldn't you learn to hate him?!). Now, Jae Stevens has always been gorgeous and always had talent, but never as much as he's currently showing, nightly. He seems more relaxed, and at ease, on stage, than I've ever seen him and, because of this, he has become a first-rate comedian. He can camp and ad-lib with the best, and even his familiar ballads have developed a humor in them. When the team of Stevens and Little team-up to render that every-popular, sentimental favorite, *Harry's Jockstrap*, they show a wonderful sense of the ridiculous. Somewhere along the line, he's also taken a crash-course in the study of Zsa-Zsa Gabor (this consists of watching TV commercials and that epic film, *Queen of Outer Space*). When Zsa-Zsa and Carol Channing (done with expertise by Allan Lloyd) tangle in a battle of wits (or half, at least), the result is a

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series of bitchy insults that have the audience cheering them on and garners a huge ovation at its conclusion. He also does an excellent Julie Andrews. His mime is just fine, but it's in the "live" material that he truly excels. It's a pleasure to see Jae Stevens at work—go see him and join the fan club.

And lastly, we come to the burning question uppermost in the minds of all discerning San Francisco audiences: what is an Allan Lloyd? Is he the *Hertz* or *Avis* of drag (Mr. Pierce, watch out—he's gaining fast!)? Is he a "genius" giving "another bravo performance" (see previous *B.A.R.* reviews)? Well, whatever he is, one thing is for sure: he's a master craftsman and a superb showman. As a performer, he is the best delineator of his talents as a director. Not essentially a gimmick performer, his is more a mental approach: one gesture that means something, rather than a dozen that do not, one sight gag that changes the meaning of an entire number (*If My Friends Could See Me Now*), one attitude throughout a number that makes it funny (*It's a Gas*) or the ability to capture one, famous character, totally, and re-create that personage (Shirley Bassey, Peggy Lee, Carol Channing). His technique cannot be faulted, nor his originality. Where Jae Stevens has a natural warmth, onstage, that carries through everything he does, Allan Lloyd invents a new character with each number—the personality versus the actor. In the course of an evening, he presents several miniature cameos: from the gum-chewing chorus girl to the blowzy, absurdly available bawd, to a quiet and regal *Is That All There Is?* What is an Allan Lloyd? A memorable evening.

The fourth performer of *THE SHOW* is Clyde Selzer. Although he never appears, his lighting bolsters every number. Blackouts come right on cue? when Mr. Lloyd does a bump, the lights blink back in recognition, and when those nuns get too carried away, the lights remind them just Who's boss. They are never obtrusive, but always adding a little extra touch to each number, to enhance its effectiveness.

These four individuals combine to make *THE SHOW* a polished and professional revue that everyone will thoroughly enjoy for its originality and high level of performance.



Jimmie Little

RETURN OF THE SNOOP

On Tuesday night, August 3, the 181 CLUB had a "turnabout night"—i.e. the waiters and bartenders perform the show while the cast wait on customers. It's a marvelous opportunity for parody and to prove performers really do have a sense of humor about themselves. I loved it when the *FANTASY* (remember back then?) had them and I think it's a custom that should be continued. Hooray for the 181!

Now, Pat Montclair, as a waiter, is enough to terrorize any mere mortal ("Wadya mean, ya hate vodka?! It's all I know how to order! Shaddap and drink!!") and Terry Taylor was so water-logged from his nocturnal swim at the *COVERED WAGON* the night before, he positively sloshed when he walked, but somehow the packed room was kept supplied with liquor while onstage, weak ankles, unaccustomed to high heels, staggered valiantly through the production numbers.

A special tribute should be given to Mike Johnson for a flawlessly accurate and very devastating impression of Vicki Marlane. I laughed so hard my truss broke and I had to exit abruptly, but on my way out, I noticed La Marlane leading the applause, and isn't that what it's all about?

"Turnabout Nights" are a grand idea. I hope we'll see more of them in other showbars as well as the 181.

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of the publishers.

a letter from You

August 8, 1971

Dear Editor:

I have been extremely active in the homosexual community in San Francisco for the last two years. I have never met Mr. Beardemphl. I don't even know what he looks like. And I am not aware of any contribution he has made to the community during the last two years. I regret that I was not around during the first five years of S.I.R. I have tried to compensate for that by learning as much about S.I.R.'s early history as possible—researching, reading, talking to founding members. I find it impossible to believe that Mr. Beardemphl singlehandedly created S.I.R. and made it great. He must be a remarkable man, however. Anyone who can have "twenty in-depth conversations" per week with the "Big Basket" clientele must truly be remarkable. Most of them are below conversational level. Please spare us any future comments from a man who dropped-out and copped-out years ago.

Very truly yours,
John Callahan

"Y" KNOW, George, Tex is right He 'is
putting his best foot forward...."



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Citizens Show Support

The San Francisco Citizens Council on Criminal Justice today passed two resolutions of great interest to the Homosexual Community. The two resolutions were:

1. "Be it resolved that the San Francisco Citizens Council on Criminal Justice condemns the practice of selective law enforcement and enticement as practiced by the San Francisco Police Department against the Homosexual Community of San Francisco and strongly urges that the Police Department use uniformed police patrols to discourage undesirable public sexual activity.

Be it further resolved that the San Francisco Citizens Council on Criminal Justice strongly urges the San Francisco Police Department to institute an educational program at the Police Academy level that includes members of the Homosexual Community."

2. "Be it resolved that the San Francisco Citizens Council on Criminal Justice supports legislation that removes criminal sanctions against sexual activity between consenting adults in private, specifically Assembly Bill 437, and strongly urges passage by the State Legislature and endorsement by the City and County of San Francisco."

The San Francisco Citizens Council on Criminal Justice has selected a task force of five members consisting of: Del Martin, Citizens Alert; Jim Foster, Society for Individual Rights; Dick Honguisto, Criminologist and former S.F. Police Officer; Jerry Levittin, President, Citizen's Alert; Rev. Andrew L. Steward, Minister; to implement the resolutions.

The resolutions were written and presented by Del Martin and Jim Foster. They were passed unanimously by the Council.

Open Panel on Crime

The August Open Meeting of the Society for Individual Rights, 83 6th Street, San Francisco will feature a panel discussion on aspects of the San Francisco Committee on Crime Reports.

Panelists will be: Ms. Del Martin,

Citizens Alert, Council on Religion and the Homosexual; Dan Andreotti, former Lieutenant on the San Francisco Police Department; Dick Honguisto, Criminologist and former San Francisco Police Officer; Gregory Stout, Dean of the Hastings Law School; Jim Foster, Chairman, Political Action Committee of S.I.R..

Reports to be discussed will be: Police Department-Parts I and II; Sheriffs Department; Non-Victim Crime.

Discussion will include; Community control of the Police Department, the high felony release statistics, the work of the Police Community Relations unit, jail conditions, the treatment of prisoners, public sexual activity, the homosexual as a victim of selective law enforcement.

Questions from the floor will be answered.

The meeting begins at 8:00 P.M., Wednesday, August 18 and will be held at the S.I.R. Center, 83 6th Street, San Francisco.

For more information call 781-1570.

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Refreshments will be served.

Warning!

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They are young and very groovy. They are often provocatively dressed in Army fatigue jackets and combat boots.

They will come up to you, begin a leading conversation and entice you into making a solicitation. Then, of course, they make an arrest.

The arrest is expensive and unpleasant.

The Society for Individual Rights urges you to:

1. Be very careful of who you speak to on the streets and be even more careful of what you say.

2. Contact the Society for Individual Rights if you are arrested, rousted or hassled.

3. REGISTER TO VOTE! Your vote this November is crucial and YOUR VOTE WILL COUNT when we elect a Mayor, 5 Supervisors, a District Attorney and a Sheriff on November 2.

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ASTROLOGY

by El Scorp

Contacts: Touch and Go

The entire subject of planetary contacts can be very complicated. It is hardly sufficient to know where the planets are today. Today's positions must be applied to the positions in your own natal chart. But first one must know the nature of the planets themselves, the meaning of the mundane houses, and then the meaning of the aspects the transiting planets of today almost exactly form with those planetary positions in your natal chart. In any astrological question or prediction it is always the reference to the natal chart which holds.

This is the weekend of the 13th, 14th and 15th. The transiting planets for this weekend start with the Sun which is still in Leo, at 20 degrees on Friday, 21 on Saturday, and 22 on Sunday. The Moon will be in Gemini from about nine o'clock Friday evening through to three o'clock Monday morning. Mercury has just turned retrograde, so this is no time to get involved in arguments unless you have all your facts written down and in front of you. This weekend Mercury is moving rather slowly and is in 10 degrees of Virgo. Venus is moving almost as fast as the Sun and will be in 16, 17, and 18 degrees of Leo.

Transiting Sun, Moon, Mercury and Venus are the fast-moving planets and are considered the people around you. The Sun and Mercury are masculine, while the Moon and Venus are feminine. They move so quickly that their influence on your individual chart is quickly over with and done. The influence of the slower moving planets lasts longer and is more difficult to shake. Mars is 15 degrees Aquarius. Jupiter is 27 degrees Scorpio.

Saturn is five degrees Gemini. Uranus is 10 degrees Libra. Neptune is at zero degrees Sagittarius. Pluto is 28 degrees Virgo.

To illustrate what is meant by a longer term of application, we ought first define the degree of application. For this entire month of August, Saturn is in 4, 5, and 6 degrees of Gemini. The application should be almost exact by degree. So, with Saturn at five degrees Gemini over this weekend, Saturn is touching any of your natal planets in some way if those planets are in 4, 5, or 6 degrees of any sign. Consider in contact only those planets which are exact by degree or one degree either side of exact.

There are five major aspects to be considered. These are known as conjunction, opposition, square, sextile, or trine. As the names imply, a conjunction means right on, and an opposition is just that, opposite. Again let us use the planet Saturn for an example. If your natal Sun was five degrees Gemini (meaning you were possibly born the 27th of May) you certainly are not going to feel at your peppy best this coming weekend. Saturn is the planet of obstacles and hindrances, and the Sun is your creative vitality. Nor are you going to feel too well if you were born around the 27th of November, for then this weekend's Saturn will be opposite your natal chart Sun in Sagittarius.

When two planets are square to each other, they are ninety degrees apart. Saturn now would be square to any planet you have in five degrees of Virgo or Pisces. The square aspect is usually regarded as bad luck. Usually it is an energizing aspect, bringing things to-

gether with a clash. Mars the planet of energy, square Saturn the planet of obstacles can be a fight to the standstill with plenty of turbulence, but with Saturn, which is very strong, winning in the end.

A sextile aspect is sixty degrees apart. Saturn now would be sextile to any planet in Aries or Leo. The sextile is an opportunity aspect and lucky. The trine aspect is 120 degrees apart, is generally considered lucky, but may also be permissive. The trine can as easily permit a piece of bad luck to happen. If Uranus was poorly aspected and had much conflict in your natal chart and right now Saturn comes along in trine (which would say the planet Uranus must be in Libra or Aquarius in your natal chart) perhaps you would be involved in some sudden happening where your reflexes were a little dull. Of course Uranus moves slowly, and to be in trine to the present day Saturn you would have had to have been born around 1913.

So place the positions for the planets for this weekend around your chart and see which planets touch each other. The Sun is your creative vitality. The Moon represents your moods. Mercury is your communicability. Venus, if you are a man is your affectionate nature, if you are a woman, is your sexual drive. Mars, quite the other way, is the man's sexual drive, the woman's affection. Jupiter is the planet of luck and abundance. Saturn is hindrance. Uranus is the planet of sudden happenings. Neptune is the planet of ideals, but also the planet of deception. Pluto is the planet of regeneration.

Also note into which houses both the transiting planets (the planets of this weekend) and the natal planets to which they form aspects occur. The first house of your chart represents your personality and health. The second house is your material well-being or material possessions. The third house is your brothers and sister, your neighbors, your routine environment. The fourth house is your home. The fifth house is pleasure and love affairs. Also the fifth is the house of speculation (is not a love affair a speculation) and children or young people. The sixth house is your service abilities conditioned by your efficiency and health. The seventh is the house of partners. The eighth is the house of sex and regeneration. The ninth is the house of long journeys and higher education or of philosophic mind. The tenth is the house of career or profession. The eleventh is the house of friends and of hopes and wishes. The twelfth house is the house of matters relating to your secret life, your background, your ability at self-undoing, the hidden side of your personality. It is also the house of occult studies.

Now there is an inter-relationship between all these houses. If the first house represents your personality, the seventh house which is opposite represents your partner. If you second house represents your material well-being, the eighth house, which is the second house of your partner, indicates your partner's material well-being, while your eleventh house is the partner's fifth of love affairs, and



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your fifth house is your partner's house of friends and hopes and wishes. There is a continual round-robin in any chart. The tenth house is the house of your mother, so your eleventh house is her material well-being, and your fourth house is the house of her partner, your father, and your fifth house is his material blessings. In your father's chart, his fifth house would be your house, especially if you are the eldest child. So, in your search for meanings, get used to knowing what the houses can mean in relation to each other, to you, and to the people around you.

Let us now discuss this weekend. It takes a little preliminary discussion because this is the first time that I have found a really tight pattern for everyone for the coming weekend. We have just come through a full Moon. By the time you are reading this article, you will have felt a surge ahead in Neptunian matters, and may be feeling some mental blockage from Mercury retrograde. The quarter Moon is never an easy time, so that everyone goes into this coming weekend slowly. In most cases Saturday tends to improve, and in all cases Sunday is the best day. Everyone is pretty much in the same boat, so take care.

ARIES: Friday starts with a tight money situation that will ease up if you keep working at it. Saturday is bound to be depressing early in the day. It is no day to travel. If you must travel, use plenty of caution. Sunday promises much better in your social relations with friends, particularly with young people.

TAURUS: Your money situation seems filled with payments due, and you can expect your career and home to be at odds on Friday. Saturday promises no better. Sunday is your best day, especially good if you want to entertain in lavish style.

GEMINI: Tend to business on Friday and do not stray from the straight and narrow path. Things do not clear up for you until well into Saturday afternoon when you will be able to take things more easily and calmly. You will be at your sunny best in every way on Sunday.

CANCER: Take it easy Friday. Go out socially if you must, but do not overdo it. Any overdoing will be paid for Saturday. Sunday is a good day to go off somewhere, for being social with everybody and anybody, and very good for a change of scene.

LEO: Proceed cautiously during the day,

especially with friends and partners. Friday evening will be lighter. Saturday will have its trials, and you may have to spend some time at your desk. Fun should come on Sunday, a good day in every way for you.

VIRGO: Consider and plan on Friday, and make notes of just what you want to accomplish and where you are going. Saturday had best be devoted to business; try not to manifest in a negative manner to the problems at hand. Take more of the initiative Sunday. Be bright and cheerful to those around you.

LIBRA: People around you are going to have their own problems on Friday, so stand off and do not push others. Do your serious work early on Saturday. The moods will vanish by late afternoon or early evening. Sunday is very good. Everything looks brighter and you will feel in the mood to be more social.

SCORPIO: Take a back seat on Friday, for you are not going to find much cooperation. Saturday begins poorly and finances are not good. Pay bills, do not overspend, begin no new bills. Sunday is perfect for a change of scene and for communication on every level.

SAGITTARIUS: Tend to business on Friday for it will be a bumpy day. Everything will seem to go wrong. Moodiness will overtake you Saturday and be tiresome and unpleasant. Consolidate your position with those nearest and dearest on Sunday. Sunday could hold a surprise for you.

CAPRICORN: Financial worries on Friday. Also do not go anywhere in the evening. Saturday is even worse. This whole weekend is not going to be an easy one for you. Things will, however, take a turn for the better late on Sunday. Cooperate with others for the best results Sunday.

AQUARIUS: Take things easy on Friday, bide your time, do not push. Both Friday and Saturday, hold back, avoid going overboard. Let others do the leading on Sunday and go along. The person you meet Sunday evening, if you go out alone, is going to be a strong type, and you won't like it.

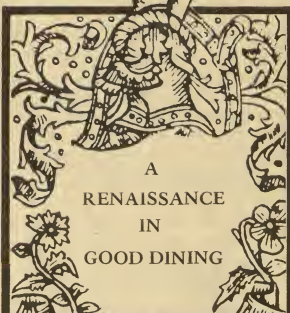
PISCES: Try to take a positive attitude on Friday and accomplish something by careful research on your own. Do not be aimless. Saturday is a good day for attention to things around home. Sunday indicates a change of scene or entertainment of others in your home as the best things you can do.

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Mildred Pierce

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Jean Harlow



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Last Wednesday, a very "out-going" Empress was romanced and margarita-ed by a very aging Wild Turkey from South of Market Street! Did you ever get the payroll done?? LENNY???

Finally got to see the CHARLES PIERCE SHOW Tuesday night with the "Guru of Upper Grant", after attending the bon voyage party for Roger and Debbie at the GANGWAY—really was a great show and everyone in the Community should see it. Thanks to Rio Dante and Charles Pierce.

The COVERED WAGON still gets great people around the pool these sunny days. It is open to all during the day, so why not drop in—one can easily find happiness here.

Good luck, Dick Edwards, from the PAGE ONE staff. He is a contestant in the L.A. "Groovy Guy" Extravaganza. Hank must personally interview all of his help—Right, LARRY???

Better get your tickets early for the CRISTAL BALL on September 5—promises to be lots of surprises—Empress Candidates will be presented. I'll only have nine escorts.

The stars of the GANGWAY, Roger



Another dinner party for Aunt Sissie.

and Debbie, are out at sea, so poor old Joe (Anchor Ass) Roland has to work extra hard now—and with no past, present or future lovers working there, that will be difficult.

The IRWIN BLOOD BANK has an open account in the TAVERN GUILD OF SAN FRANCISCO's name. *Anyone* wishing to donate blood may do so. This is a very worth-while cause. So let's all get out there and donate a pint.

Poor Ginny, from the CORNER LONGHORN SALOON, is very perplexed—she used to be the only BROAD in the COVERED WAGON Pool—now we even have Pat Montclair—what a sight!!! So funny to see all the DRAG South of Market—except at the RAMROD. The COW PALACE had a lot of COWS at its opening.

Isn't it too much when the Fido Empress find it beneath her to speak to the



Our oldest bartender, Vi, guesting at the TRAPP.

Horse Empress (or is that Mare) because she is one of the hired help????!!

Friends (??) of Bob Pace will find him holding forth now at the KOKPIT—quite a change for him, as he has to learn to serve fellows again.

Congratulations, Henry, of the FICKLE FOX, on his new policy—Saturday Luncheons—really a pleasant place to dine—especially when T.J. makes the drinks and DeDe waits on you.

The Tangerine Lady of Polk Street has a great organist in HAZEL—great on request tunes—especially *Melancholy Baby*—So stop by the HOUSE OF HARMONY and see her.

S.I.R. has authorized voting registrars that will come to any bar to register voters. If you would like to avail your customers of this service, call S.I.R.—Remember, we need all the voters we can get—UNITED, WE STAND!!!

Anyone wanting copies of the new bar map, they are FREE—can be obtained at the KOKPIT or the GANGWAY.

The fellas at the ORPHEUM CIRCUS put on a very interesting show—a must see—they worked hard on their material—Bill Plath still can cook—ALL-MEN-NETTS.

The ALLEY CAT certainly draws a huge crowd of lovely dancing people, thanks to David Likens.

Think it's about time The Polish Prince(ss) cleans the ring from around the shower—especially if he intends to be a contender for Empress—Or isn't he??? The Shadow knows—Ask Perry. BYE

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GOURMET CAPERS

The Yacht Club

I wonder if Polk Street deserves a new jewel in its bejeweled crown? At any rate, the street and local gypsies can truly be proud of this bar and restaurant located off Broadway on Polk—2155, to be exact. From the looks of things the other night, they sure do not need any

help from "Old Millie", but in spite of "Lips", I am going to review it anyway.

The bar is tastefully decorated and, to enter the small dining room, you must pass through a tiny kitchen and pantry. There are eight tables available. I guess that, in a bind, they could seat

20 or 30 people. They have a nice, simple menu: a daily special at \$2.75, steak and lobster at \$6.50, prime rib at \$3.95. A very pretty Bavarian China is used. The soup, which was "cream of onion", was very good. Two choices of salad: a mixed green with Italian Dressing and the other, I was pleased to see, hearts of romain with "blue cheese" dressing which, I am sorry to say, had too much vinegar. My entree', steak and lobster, came beautifully presented: fresh broccoli with Hollandaise and a nice fresh baked potato. All in all, we both had a lovely meal, the drinks were very good and Blue Nun—what more could one ask for? Except, maybe, place mats.

HORS D'OEUVRE

Ken and Bob are back from Europe looking tanned and very relaxed. Saw them at the BOOT CAMP on one of their many Grand Opening nights. Everybody in town was there. Don and John, from FE-BE'S, having one, final fling before their big event at the JACK TAR, celebrating their 25th Anniversary. To my knowledge, this is a first for San Francisco. A wonderful event on such a grand scale.

We are sorry to hear about Scott from SCOTT'S PIT. She is having a very difficult time. Our best wishes to you, Scott. Hope your health improves.

"Big Mike", we hear, is leaving BRADLEY'S CORNER. And speaking of Mikes, our one and only "Madam Tressini" is out at the MAGIC GARDEN, having left the confines of Polk Street. John-John is the new head of the helm at the GARDEN.

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Denis Moreen, the musical director of **SPONFUL OF SUGAR**, is playing Friday, Saturday and Sunday at the **FICKLE FOX**. And speaking of the **FOX**, Charles Pierce and entourage arrived at the **FOX** very late last Saturday night, but somehow they got fed—thanks to several of the customers pitching in and helping and, of course, that wonderful Floyd Jackson being so calm and patient after a very busy night.

Ran into Paul Bentley, in an unreal drag, the other night at the **COW PALACE SALOON**. He had been escorted to the **BOOT CAMP** party by — yes — Cristal, the Empress, in full leather. About Paul's drag, I, for once, am at a loss for words.

Have you heard about the **CITY PLAYERS**, a "theatrical experience"? A new group being formed locally with some real talent, they will be going into rehearsals soon for **WONDERFUL TOWN** (*My Sister Eileen*). Chuck Largent, from **ONCE UPON A MATTRESS**, will be directing and "Denise Moreen" will arrange the music. You will all hear about auditions, as they will be opened to the whole Community. Even though their first production has not been cast yet, they have scheduled **MAME** as their second show.

Saw Faye with her new love. Bless you both. May you have many warm years together.

Ray Rule: front row at the 181, a show I thoroughly enjoyed, except for the bartender mixing drinks with a two inch ash on his cigarette, a couple of people in the chorus running around in the audience with no shirts on, and drinking for two hours and leaving "dead sober", but again, a really good show worth seeing.

Our heart-felt sympathy to Mike, from the **PENDULUM**, on the loss of his loved one.

And good luck to Monty, from **LE CABARET**, on his new baths.

Congratulations to Connie, from the **IN-B-TWEEN**, on old **ART'S CAVERN**. She has done one hell of a job in cleaning up the place and should do real well.

COMMENT

I was shocked to read the scathing attack against Cristal by one of our most respected citizens. I may be mak-

ing a mistake getting involved in this "muck raking", but I must because I have always loved a good fight and — don't kid yourself — that is exactly what it is. When some of the leaders of our Community finish patting themselves on the back for all they have done, maybe they will pause long enough to look and listen to how much more there is to do. It is very difficult for me, as a person who feels he has "paid his dues in spades", to take sides, and I will not, for that is the one thing that we must avoid. We shall always have our differences. We, like any other minority group, must keep our lines of communication open. There is no room for "super stars" in the Gay Community. Leaders, yes. We need strong, intelligent, compassionate people to guide us — more than ever now, because, as I have said and believe, the Gay World will not let the clock be turned back.

All this crap about police harrassment. I know the Captain that has been referred to in several columns and he has to be one of the finest human beings I have ever met. I mentioned this harrassment to one of our Sergeants off duty and he said, "Yes, there is heat on **DOLORES PARK**", brought on by our own people. As for Castro, the so-called "straight" merchants are nervous over a new Haight Street ("pressure", right?), so everybody watches a little closer and the poor slob on the beat catches all the static. I am no cop-lover — someday, I will tell you why — but I *do* believe that it is wrong to classify all of them as "pigs". So, you leaders out there, bury that sword — and not in each other's back — and help make us strong, so that, in the future, we can get away from a few *weak rumors* tearing the city apart.

Mildred

★ Allan Lloyd
★ Jae Stevens
★ Jimmie Little

★ what else is there to say?

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Imperial Bullsheet

We sincerely hope everyone read the open letter in the last issue of this publication. WE can assure Mr. B. it would take several pages to list all the people who have done more than their share, in

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the past. Now is now, tomorrow is tomorrow and it will take many more people, with abilities and talents, to make our tomorrow better for all of us.

Maybe, someday, WE will need a person to be our historian: a person to put it all down with the "I's" in their proper order and place. That would be his job. At this point, the order of the day shall be WE. In the broad and varied society we live in, it will take many who co-operate and work together. This work becomes much harder, for all, when it becomes necessary to ignore personality and ego trips, but united, we shall be, and stand together, we must.

WE are so embarrassed. WE do owe Mr. B. an apology. WE were sooooo ill-informed. WE did not know. WE did not understand. WE now believe, WE thank you. WE accept our Savior. WE always thought it was a group of people. WE are sooo sorry. Please forgive US, for WE know not what we dooooo.

**ONWARD AND UPWARD, FOR
TODAY IS TODAY.....**

MONDAY, AUGUST 16th...George and Terry's wedding will be the most lavish this town has ever seen. We think this is heaven. Congratulations, lovely people.

You can pick up your application for *Empress de San Francisco* in your local bars. The deadline for filing is August 20th. *The Private Council of Empresses*

will meet the 25th to review and approve the candidates.

The next two weeks are filled with planning and organizing of the *Cristal Ball*. This event is set for Sunday, September 5th at the VILLAGE. Tickets are available from S.I.R. The purpose of this ball is to introduce, to all, the candidates for EMPRESS '72.

To have correct representation, we must have a well-rounded group of contestants for this position. It, obviously, is not a beauty contest. The candidates are judged, by the T.G.S.F., for their abilities and interest in our Community. The fashion in which they present themselves is also very important. Each year, it has become more necessary that the Empress travel to other parts of our Country to represent us, the Queen City of the World. Nearly every city now has a function such as ours. The trading of ideas, and association with each other, is valuable.

This year, the field is wide-open. This, in itself, will make for a fun campaign period and, we hope, a fabulous year in '72.

UNITE... for they are picking us up, one by one. Report any incidents of harassment to S.I.R. or the TAVERN GUILD, 781-1570.

Love and peace,
Cristal

P.S. Good night, Mr. B.



THE KOKA'IT

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Catholic Priest Elected by MCC

At a meeting attended by various Gay organizations, Father Robert J. Richards of the Community of St. John, a Catholic ministry within the homophile community, was elected by acclamation to head the social services for the Metropolitan Community Church Community Center in San Francisco. The election of Father Richards was confirmed immediately by Reverend Howard Wells, the pastor of MCC San Francisco.

Ironically, Father Richards arrived at the Social Services Committee meeting very late. While he was preparing to leave for the meeting, he received a call that an 18 year old young man had just cut his wrists in an attempt to commit suicide. Father Richards rushed to the young man's home and with the help of two members of MCC, got the young man to a hospital. After being assured the young man would be alright, Father Richards arrived at the Social Services Committee meeting over an hour late, at which time he was immediately nominated for the directorship of the Social Services Program for the MCC Community Center.

After receiving his B.A. and B.D. degrees, Father Richards was ordained a priest in 1968. He was certified a professional social worker by the State of Ohio, is a member of the Catholic Theological Society of America and, the National Society of Psychological Counsellors. In 1970 Father Richards was accepted as a member of the Society of Priests of the Heart of Jesus, a Roman Catholic secular institute, and as a member of the National Association of Catholic Chaplains. Father Richards has been granted membership in the Catholic Priests Association of the Archdiocese of San Francisco. He is the first openly admitted gay priest to be accepted as a member of the association.

For the last ten months, Father Richards has been actively developing a ministry for Gay Catholics. During these past months Reverend Wells and Father Richards have been joining in an unofficial 'team ministry' approach towards serving the San Francisco Gay Community.

3 Priests Lead MCC Mass

The Metropolitan Community Church of San Francisco hosted a Catholic Mass celebrated by three priests. Over forty people attended the service held in the MCC Community Center.

Three months ago, Reverend Howard Wells, the pastor of MCC San Francisco, asked Father Robert J. Richards of the Community of St. John, to offer religious services for Catholic Gays, on the first Sunday of each month, in the Community Center which is located at 1760 Market Street. Reverend Wells wanted to put forth the fact that Metropolitan Community Church is an Ecumenical Church willing to serve the entire Gay Community.

Since that time, the number of people attending the evening Mass has steadily grown. This has necessitated a change from a once a month Catholic

service to a Mass every-other Sunday night at 8:00 P.M. For the most recent Mass, two other Roman Catholic priests joined with Father Richards and forty Catholics, in a beautifully celebrated Mass. Brother Steven provided the incense and some of the vestments used for the service. Father Jack was the principal celebrant with Father Ron and Father Richards assisting and concelebrating. Ed Mutter, of the Community of St. John, gave one of the scriptural readings. The organist is a member of MCC.

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FILM

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Being Bugged to Death

THE HELLSTROM CHRONICLE, a David L. Wolper Production, with Lawrence Pressman as Nils Hellstrom, Produced and Directed by Walon Green, Written by David Seltzer, Music by Lalo Schiffrin, from Cinema 5, at the Metro, Union at Webster, rated "G".

Make no mistake about it — **THE HELLSTROM CHRONICLE** is overwhelmingly brilliant and is a shoo-in for the Academy Award for best documentary feature. But it's a documentary with a difference — several, in fact.

To begin with the catalyst of the picture, in lieu of the stock-standard stereotype: the stuffed-shirt scientist, spouting facts in a lecture-tedium monotone, the producers have invented Nils Hellstrom, a fictional scientist with a strain of madness and a flair for the dramatic, and have cast a fine, young actor, Lawrence Pressman, in the role. In the hands of Mr. Pressman, Nils Hellstrom takes a delight in grinding the horrific facts into our bones with sort of a "there are creatures much better than us, tta la; in the end, they'll destroy us

all, la la" delivery. But facts they are and, except for Nils Hellstrom himself,



Lawrence Pressman as Nils Hellstrom

the male of the species into her boudoir. A slow pan and there he is, just outside her confines, contemplating the risk. A tight close-up of his face as he cogitates, then decides he's sexually excited enough to say "damn the risk", comes in and hops on. And, wow, do they get it on! In wall-to-wall wide screen, yet. But once he has reached orgasm, he doesn't stick around for the customary cigarette. He splits — as fast as his little legs can carry him. But, alas, he's not fast enough. She's got him wrapped up in an instantaneously-spun web so quickly, his head didn't have time to

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Photographing a close-up of one of the "real" stars of *THE HELLSTROM CHRONICLE*.

spin. But he knew the risk, he contemplated it, he charged, he lost. Ah, women.

Or take the scene where the black ants have just captured prey. They look, under Walon Green's cameras, sort of like an Indian raiding party. We watch them storing their prey. We see a close-up of two of the ants discussing their action with each other. Then, the camera pulls back, a slow, deliberate pan to the right and there, waiting on a cliff (I mean, a leaf), an army of red ants ready to charge. And on they come! The battle of the century, hundreds of ants battling like people in the many war movies we've seen, with tight, tight closeups of ants punching each other out or clobbering one another on the head and maybe, for a few moments, we forget they're insects and think of them as people. That is, until they become dismembered and a head is fighting with a torso — and fighting as strong as ever. Then, we think, this is incredible. But it isn't. It's really happening. And it blows your mind!

Or how do they get the cameras to dolly down the winding, canaveros tunnels of a termite mound, the workers repairing the walls and idly conversing as they work?

The complexity of the insect civilizations make ours seem primeval by comparison. Nils Hellstrom removes the Queen from a bee colony, for example, and we watch as they reorganize their whole social structure with the precision of a machine. They take two larvae and treat each with a "royal jelly", so the hatched larvae become, physically, the Queen candidates. Then each new-born

Queen fights until only one is left alive and becomes Queen by virtue of her superior strength. This accomplished, everyone goes back to her normal routine. All's well that ends well.

More than being brilliant documentation, however, each scene has a definite point to make in relation to man. In the basic, instinctual lives of these insects, we see parallel after parallel to the way we act, the way we love, the way we go to war. But *they* stick to business. They go to war to survive, we go to war because we're greedy. They love to procreate, we love to feed our egos. They steal to eat, we steal because we're jealous. They have no emotion. They think with computer rationality. And, strangely enough, they are more fair with each other than the human race too-often is.

But the real point of the film is ecological. They adapt to their environment, we adapt *ours* to *us*. They can keep adapting, but can we? And, in the final, devastating scene, they prove that when it comes down to the food supply, if it's we or they who are to survive,

they can destroy us utterly. This is not a theory, but a photographically-recorded fact you will witness in *THE HELLSTROM CHRONICLE*. They will give up their *lives*, selflessly, for the good of their race — without question. They will work incessantly for the benefit of their kind. There's no ego to say "I'm too good for that" or apathy to say "I don't feel like working today". And when is the last time you ever heard of a group of *people* working, 20,000,000 strong, with a single purpose and not an instance of personal friction?

Because it puts us face to face with a more evolved society than ours, *THE HELLSTROM CHRONICLE* is a horror film to top them all, yet with flashes of genuine hilarity — and all from a scenario by Mother Nature. It is powerfully dramatic and consistently engrossing and will keep you on the edge of your seat. And it reconfirms an observation by that wise, old man on the Avon: "There are more things between Heaven and Earth than are dreamt of in man's imagination".



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William Edward Beardemphl

Comments

A note of gratitude to the many, many persons who expressed approval of my last article. I have seldom received so many praises. Thank you all again, and please stop.

I am beginning to realize that a history of the homosexual movement, telling it where it REALLY was at, is long overdue. The Dick Leitsch scandals in New York would look dull by comparison to the high-jinks of some of San Francisco's notable queens... presidents... sarcastic pundits. But, maybe, that is not needed... just yet.

The most extensive survey to date of San Francisco voters on their antagonism to homosexuals in politics has been made. This research was under the direction of Dr. Lois P. Flynne, Ph.D., aided by a committee of volunteers and

financed by yours truly. While many of the figures will only be available to myself or to a qualified homosexual person running for a political office in San Francisco, there are some results that are of great importance to all homosexuals in our city.

The persons surveyed were randomly selected from all registered voters qualified to vote in the next San Francisco election. Answers were color-coded as to gender and district. All respondents were anonymous. The method of surveying was recently developed by Dr. Flynne for maximum accuracy results through a four cross check breakdown of returns.

Our prime reason for the survey was to determine extent voter antagonism to a homosexual running for political office in San Francisco, but many side-

lights were turned onto the local political arena. Please understand that we cannot give exact percentages and figures here; the conclusions that follow appear valid from the results we have obtained.

First: For every one (1) person that would vote for a qualified homosexual candidate, there are four (4) persons that would vote against any homosexual irrespective of qualifications for office. Of those persons principled to vote against every homosexual, 60% would be female and 40% would be male. Of those persons voting for a qualified homosexual, 50% would be women and 50% would be men. Of those most likely to vote in the next election, 30% would be strongly opposed to a homosexual candidate with the largest group being neutral or apathetic about a homosexual candidate. Only a small group would strongly support a homosexual.

With the above formulas, one can figure some reasons for Dianne Feinstein's last election "surprise". A correct political platform mix coupled with a correct "for" stand on homosexuality in present San Francisco would bring more votes for a heterosexual candidate than the same platform mix coupled with an "against" stand on homosexuality. A heterosexual candidate must be a damned fool to be anti-homosexual in San Francisco today.

Mayor Joe Alioto, the LOOK LARK, came out for homosexual law reform, but followed this act with a VETO of the San Francisco Supervisors' endorsement of AB 437, the Brown bill for homosexual law reform. This is what

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is known in San Francisco as highly skilled political maneuvering, always being on both sides of the political fence. An intelligent man or woman with hair could whale the tar out of the present Mayor in the next election. The political platform mix is already in existence.

But, what this means for a homosexual candidate is altogether different. A qualified homosexual candidate can get 20,000 votes if he does not antagonize voters. The precinct cross breaks seems to point out that these votes will not necessarily come from homosexuals, but from heterosexuals. It appears that homosexuals, those that seem registered and voting, fall into a "neutral" category. Since the survey was not geared to examine homosexuals, we are now doing a series of surveys to determine pertinent information on homosexuals and politics. Volunteers are needed on this research and can contact me through B.A.R., or at my business, or phone Dr. Flynn at 392-1270.

Ten years ago, the daring Jose Sarria of the BLACK CAT, ran for the Board of Supervisors. He received approximately 5,800 votes. Jose created some antagonism with his outspoken attitudes on a city run by drags. But, in the last ten years, a great deal of education and changes in heterosexual attitudes about homosexuals can be noted. It does appear that the above events give credence to a 20,000 vote minimum for a homosexual candidate today, if he were running for Supervisor.

But, it would be the correct mix of a political platform that would elect a qualified homosexual. The above would be a precariously delicate political stance that would have to convince at least 75% of those the candidate addressed his campaign towards.

Two years from now, a qualified homosexual CAN be elected to the Board of Supervisors. This will take some basic changes in our political activities and attitudes. It is only when the homosexual community has its representative on the Board of Supervisors that homosexuals can start securing their rights in San Francisco. From then on



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GABBY'S GASSY GOSSIP

Before the GOLD STREET Anniversary Party, High Chief (Ernest) Ali Kamaokaalani III of the Society Islands in the Tahitian Archipelago of the South Seas (how's that for a title) and Scott and Don Grey and I, ate a lovely dinner at the P.S. Chuck our waiter was wonderful.

A week later the High Chief and High Chiefess Leilani went to the P.S. for dinner. Leilani was in drag, but not even gay people would believe she would be a boy (I wish I could look that great) and entered the P.S. and the very courteous employee told them that it was the P.S. rules not to serve anyone in drag (unless it was a Royale occasion) so everyone was very nice and the Royale entourage went to the Mark Hopkins to their main dining room, was given a front table and danced to a beautiful combo.

GOLD STREET celebrated their anniversary for almost a week and one of those evenings was Royale night. Some of the Royale guests included my love Jose adorned in his beautiful red velvet

robe, and there was D. E. Shirley, Lady in waiting to Empress Cristal, Johnni, Maxinne, VooDoo, Portland Empress I Rose, Roxanne. A very special thank you to Don Banks and to Gary S. and Hadda Brooks for a fantastic evening.

After the wonderful GOLD STREET party we drove to Watsonville for a private all night party given by Drew. When we arrived the party was going full blast. The wildest outfits were worn. The next day a barbecue was held with a camp drag show. Congratulations Drew for a big success.

The Peninsula is buzzing around getting ready for the celebration of the SAVOY'S Royal Affair, Sept. 19th (this is a big one.)

Jimmy from the GALLEY was 86ed from the SAVOY for punching someone.

Sally, Grande Czarina I has rap sessions at her home every Monday evening to discuss (your own thing).

Rachel, Reina III will be having her Gayla reception soon, sponsored by the GALLEY, 441, MAX'S and etc.

Be sure to visit our bars when your not slumming. The BAYOU LOUNGE in Redwood City has the Mating Game every Tuesday, and all the handsome beauties. The give away free trips too. Also the LE CABERET in Redwood City, The CRUISER in Redwood City, The SAVOY in Cupertino, The LOCKER ROOM in Palo Alto, The TINKER'S DAMN in Santa Clara.

AN EVENING OUT

HOWDY PADNAH!! WHICH WAY TO THE CORRAL?? and VARMINT have crept into my vocabulary since the opening of two wild new and may I say fun, fun bars south of Market. The first of the two places to open was the new COW PALACE SALOON. Manager Lee BURNSIDE planned a week of madness unlike anything I have seen in ages. Can you imagine, he invited me to be a co-hostess with the very beautiful and haunting Czarina of the Miracle Mile. Needless to say the first lady of Folsom Trail was a vision as she arrived at the front of the saloon. They even had a Kleig light in front of the place. The Czarina caused a few minor accidents as she stepped from the stage coach. Two Mack Trucks and one Harley Davidson seemed to sort of nudge each other as the drivers of each cranked their necks

to get one more look at the real KITTY. I think Paul Bentley made a midnight run to Petaluma again since he was festooned with thirty thousand yards of feathers. This was only the beginning of a night to be long remembered on the Folsom Trail. As the Czarina arrived shouts of welcome were heard throughout the place. The PAGE ONE provided a lavish Chuck Wagon Buffet which was fabulous. (Where did I pick up that tired word.) David Kelsey played honky tonk piano dressed . . . are you ready?? in High Drag and looking nothing less than great!!! Her hairstyle by Fred Miller was what some might call a Gibson Girl but David chose to think a cow from the corral had attacked him when he went out back for a breath of fresh air. After a few rousing tunes of the day, the corral gate again swung open and another bevy of beauties descended upon the waiting throng. Pat Montclair and company of the 181 looked absolutely authentic as Western B girls which helped to create just the right atmosphere. Not that the place needs any more atmosphere than it already has, what with the rough hewn massive beams and sawdust on the floor. This was only the first night. The rest of the week was filled with stars from the Roller Derby and just about any other place in the city where stars come. Models were given away and the final bash was the COW PALACE Mr. Cow: boy contest. Congratulations Mr. Lee Burnside and owner Richard for a continued great place to go and enjoy.

August 5th marked the opening of the all new BOOT CAMP. Now this place was so crowded upon our arrival that even the celebrities had difficulty getting in. I haven't seen so much leather and denim since the Calgary Stampede!!! Tons of beauties were on hand to help make the first of five nights a howling success. Reba, was on the door checking baske... I mean I.D.s and Maxine and Fanny were there to back her up looking like two Dale Evans. I thought I was seeing double but realized I hadn't had a thing to drink yet. As I tried to near the bar I discovered that I may never have anything to drink either, so I ordered a double when my turn came. For a moment I thought I'd have to take a number like in a bakery. They had the Hunky Guy contestants

on hand and also the Mr. San Francisco contestants.

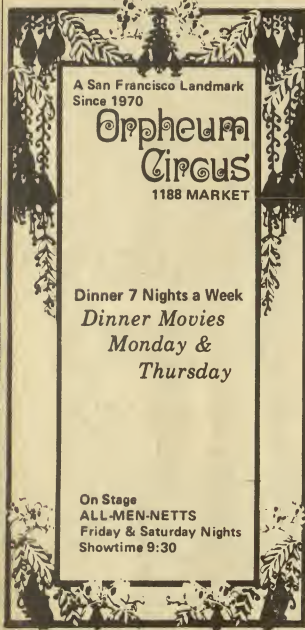
Grand Mare Jose was one of the highlights of the evening as she M.C.d the entire proceedings. Her constant chatter was a joy but this one tid bit was too good not to share with those not in attendance. Jose asked for quiet as an announcement was about to be made. "Ladies and Gentlemen, The ROUND UP would like to extend a hand of congratulations and best wishes to the BOOT CAMP on its opening. To show how happy they are to see another great bar open so near, they want to do all they can to make it a success, so at this time I would like to announce that starting today, ROUND UP bar prices are as follows. (He went on to quote them). Then finished by saying, "That is what I call screwing your buddy, 11 to 5, Monday thru Friday". The entire place went into hoot and howls of laughter.

They have a fantastic shop in the rear of the place selling leather and western items and some literature. It's called the cell-block and it is a must for those who dig those things.

The Czarina of the Miracle again astonished the troops by appearing at the door looking like either a mirror or an ad for Reynolds aluminum. Not only was she gorgeous, but she was escorted by non other than Empress CRISTAL in full leather, motorcycle cap and all, of course the Imperial Crown was placed atop the cap. I think Jose was a little taken by the scene since she hardly knew what to say upon their arrival. Empress Shirley wrecked 'em there and then went on to the COW PALACE to see what damage she had forgotten on Monday when she groped her way to happiness just before falling gracefully to the floor just before her last bow. I don't think that is what they mean when they say "HIT IT SHIRLEY". Say Who is POOPSIE.

After that whirlwind, five days of fun and camp, I think this cow girl is going to rest her saddle sore body and sit back and look on as others carry on. Thank you both COW PALACE SALOON and THE BOOT CAMP for another tremendous Evening Out. Until next time this is.

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Dinner Movies
Monday &
Thursday

On Stage
ALL-MEN-NETTS
Friday & Saturday Nights
Showtime 9:30

THIS-a & THAT-a

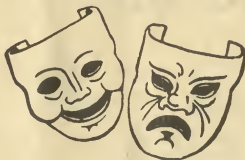
by Lou Greene

SATURNALIA at Valencia and Duboce Sts. is offering 50 bucks prize for their New Name contest, not to mention the nude Go-Go boys seven nites a week—Watch for the C.M.C. Walaby run to be held Feb. 24th, 1972; 17 days touring Australia and Tahiti—J.J. has returned from a two month Mediterranean cruise and while in Greece was almost married three times, once to what turned out to be an Olive tree. Tried to see Princess Grace and only got a peek FROM her from the second floor.—Contrary to rumor, Ron and Pat do NOT have any interest in any bar YET—Did you know Jenny will continue to reign at the CORNER at 15th and Folsom—Don't look now, but I smell the re-opening of an ever well known Bar on Folsom St. in the near future.—Mark and Ralph have provided over a ton of ice to various clubs and only one thanks has been made, tch, tch how come folks who are nice are always taken for granted?—THE SAN FRANCISCANS held their Maiden Run two weeks ago at Kirby Cove. The food was outstanding, prepared by Bill Wolf, and the entire event turned out to be very well enjoyed, including the delightful weather. Even the Rangers asked us back.—The Barbary Coasters held their annual run last week up in the High Sierras about 25 miles from Sonora; over 150 attended. Mike Shortle directed a show consisting of all club reps. The Square Dance held by the entire cast was the hi-lite of the show with audience participation that put HAIR to shame. Rick Hanson and Don Rotan of CMC were making goo-goo eyes for two days and a nite. The food was well fixed chuck-wagon style. Tony of the San Franciscans won First Prize on the Gold Rush contest, plucking the most nuggets out of the stream; Ron was called to receive a Trophy for the First Place Heavy and rushed out of his tent sans Pat, Pants or shorts, spoiling a lovely threesome. Dave

(Adonis of the Recons) won First Place Medium. John of the L.G.S. broke his leg while Buddy Riding with an unfeathered chicken. Sorry about this, hope it was worth it. All in all this was the fun run of the year. This Sunday The First Lady Run, open to all, starts with Brunch at PAGE ONE at 10 a.m. Bikes leave at 11:30 for Field Events and then on to a secret rendezvous for awards consisting of Silver and Crystal, followed by a Buffet Dinner, Music and Dancing in the fashion we remember in the gay 30's and 40's; plus a surprise Midnite Buffet to be announced later. All this for only Five Bucks—The Serpents are holding an Open Meeting at 11:30 A.M. Aug. 29th. Come, meet their personal Butler.—And now for the Piece-de-resistance! Don Geist and

John Kessinger gave a 25th Anniversary Party at the Jack Tarr Hotel in the El Dorado Room Saturday nite. Jose' and his personal secretary were given the task of putting the affair together and did an excellent job of it. Bella and Michelle coordinated the events with Michelle doing a wonderful job of M. C'ing. Flower Fashion supplied the flowers, Chic O'Frisco made a replica of the Silver Coin especially minted for Don and John. The first time a coin was ever minted for a private party. Over 180 personal friends from all over the country attended including the six Emperesses of S.F. The Hotel even provided special facilities for the special ladies. Jack Jordan and his orchestra provided excellent and nostalgic dance music and everyone danced the night away mid much merriment. Photos were taken by Stanley Walters and prints may be seen at the BAJ. The BAJ held a hang-over Brunch with complimentary champagne for all. My personal thanks and Best Wishes to Don and John on their 25th Anniversary. May they enjoy many more years of happiness together. Until my next writing, peace.

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LOCO WEATHER REPORT

by Cecil Knockherworst Weatherbee

Hosahna—Hosahna—Beardenysht has risen—That's smoggy weather—Allen Lloyd (Variety fame) a radio disc jockey (????)—Why is it so common among some of us to use "I" or "I was the first" rather than expressing the "We"—Right Jose—Let's keep some events campy there are enough serious militants around and about who cannot even see straight—L.A.'s Groovy Guy Contest will see five San Francisco contestants—Pretty but stormy—The way things are acting up on Folsom Street and South of Market they should call themselves "The Grand Prix" with all the drags racing from one bar opening to another—Such flurries—Such change of hands—Poor entrepreneur Ray—Not only were bar owners soliciting customers with free drinks at the

recent opening of BOOT CAMP (a recruiters bar) but also Minister Wells of M.C.C. was soliciting souls for his Sunday sermon at California Hall held every Sunday—Warm breeze—Listen to this vibration, the Minister of Propaganda admitted to being the Mafia big boss in a verbal (?) filibuster with (I.O.U.) Dowager Bella at a recent sit-in at the P.S.—Those two dust storms can really stir up shit—Mr. S.I.R. (Bill Plath) of the ORPHEUM CIRCUS advertised to the fact that he is now cooking on a new stove by displaying his old coal stove in front for all to see (free for the taking)—Saves hauling—Quote from Jose—Since I've been working for my big daddy (Baron Lowenthal of the Marvin Gardens) I've been getting fat—(Moo-o-o)—That's what I would call contented—Here is a gust—Guess who's looking for new living quarters initials B.R. and D.W.—Lovers quarrel???—Quote from Sweetlips (Miss A.M.) "Johnny and I are lovers by proxy."—Sounds more like foul weather to me—The Empress rage may be a wild one at least hearsay has it that five or more individuals from the bike

clubs are contemplating on running since the rules do not state drag or beauty as a pre-requisite—Empress or Emperor, they both mean the same camp thing—How about a contender from MAUD'S—And by the way—Why don't you run, Mr. "B.", you always wanted a position with a title—What did Perry say, also, "I've done the work I deserve the crown"—Oh... watch that smog—What's a privy?—And speaking of privies you can always take a warm bath at the COW PALACE—You know why Polish people are called sore heads? It's because everytime you ask them a question they pound their heads with their fists in thought—Right Michelle—Roman on a Monday at the HOUSE OF HARMONES—Such a Sweet Fe-Fe-Fe-Fella—Very warm and beautiful—Since Perry has a title as an elected director of the Tavern Guild do we now call her Miss or Misses—Small craft warnings—Nob Hill under "Mr. Madam" has purchased "Trica's Wedding" a fun musical serious drama soap opera starring the Cockettes to open soon—A floor show also. (?)—Was that the silent screen star Greta Garbo watching the show at the

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"181" or was that the Polish Prince(ss) in drag—No comment—Seamstress Dowager Shirley and Greta of the BAJ are both famous for their floor testing act—They both bounce too—An eruption is when a "Rock" crashes a party in reverse—Laura writing for the ADZ—It seems like someone needs additional pointers—"Money is everything" says Totie of TOTIE'S—Poor Jenny every time she goes out to a drag event they keep pointing to the men's room—Such interminance—Looks as if CRISTALS BALL is going to be a FULL LOAD so get your tickets early IT'S A COMING (Call S.I.R., 781-1570)—What is togetherness (?)—That beautiful blond bombshell from OFF THE LEVEE is going gray—A superimposing phenomenon is when you watch eighteen cents water balls floating at the COVERED WAGON and then realize that it's Pat Montclair with her water wings—Well, I suppose if Jenny can, why not—Quote Bob Ross, "It's a very funny mixed up city we live in."—Why are all the bike clubs zooming all over town—LOST (?) or in LIMBO (?)—If all is calm on Castro Gulch why is the Minister in Blue Nalder so busy—And would you believe a closet queen put him up to it—That's a downdraft—Meanwhile—Mendelsohn has been seen wining and dining in the gay community for gay support—in reference to this support recent police surveys has shown that one quarter of the registered voters are gay (?)—What's in a name—The ALLEY CAT now opens at 6 A.M. It seems Jack (Miss Tallulah) graduated from the play pen to the litter box—Der Furer of the EARLY BIRD gave Carte Blanc on his tab which ended up as a field day for the customers—Who says he's (?) cheap—What ever happened to that beautiful weather Jay Sutherland—George of JACKSON'S has an old flame in El Paso—Such a cover—DEAR JOHN (of S.I.R. fame), "Must you wear Cristal"—Speaking of glass—Baccarat any one, see Bob and Ken at the BAJ—Dana a busy waiter—Miss ADZ in drag at S.I.R.'s dance contemplating Empress (?)—Dick (Queen of Once Upon a Mattress) Growing a moustache—So what's new—Why is it bar owners don't talk green when they talk to banks—What is it

that Ray Rule (COVERED WAGON) and Paul Bentley (RAMROD) have in common in L.A.—A real tornado—By the way Czarina Paul acquired another title "Miss Moonbeam" with his new leather outfit (watch out, Fido and rocks are getting hungry for new material)—What opera co. may end up making one of the candidate's gowns (very Polish)—Poor Danny (Q.T.) It seems he cannot get Lenny (OFF THE LEVEE) off the hook—Well, back to restraining orders—Mr. Tavern Guild is peeved at Aunti Mildred because Aunti keeps reviewing his secret hideaways—Such a rainy blanket—Bob Pace of MAUD'S STUDY now at the KOKPIT—Now if Miss Walters can only stay away—And that's what's in a name—Silence—Non-involvement sometimes is a trip but, it can result in vibrations of a backlash—So why is it that so many of us exact in a past clique and never move to the pronoun "WE". To give, to help, to be second, to attempt, to try, to sacrifice, to be part of the sidelines. It seems that some remain in the light—They do not move—They remain

non-involved as a painless thorn—Exalting in laurels of their past clique. I toss you a laurel but, I do so as I do to those who go down to the sea in ships.—Have fun—Remember dancing Saturday nights at S.I.R. is a REAL trip but, B.Y.O.B.—Happy late birthday Gar.
Enjoy



"SOMETHING TO
DOES YOUR HAIR
OVER"—

DONT THROW
\$\$\$
AWAY!

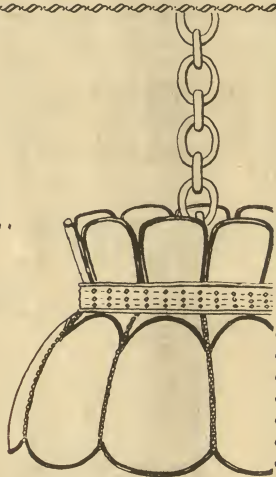
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BEFORE the LENS

The most important aspect to modeling is your personal appearance!! This is what creates that all important first impression to those you will be calling on. If you look sloppy—Game over!!! Of course, you can also give asloppy appearance by being *over-groomed*. Your agent will give you advice on such things as hairstyle, complexion problems and what to wear. *Heed his advice carefully*, since he has invariably seen all types, many times, and knows what suits each best. You cannot be too independent on this, even though you may personally feel that you're the cat's meow. The following general rules may be used as a guideline, but remember that they will vary with the individual!!

1. If you need to gain weight or lose it—by all means do so. (the average male model fits into a height range of 5' 10" to 6' 2", with a weight range of 145 to 160 lbs.)

2. If your hair is shoulder length or longer—get it cut. There is seldom demand for longhair types in the profession. *As a matter of fact, the current trend is back to the short hair styles of ten years ago.* Just study any good men's fashion magazine—*Esquire*, *G.Q.*, etc. and you will see that with few exceptions, super-long hair is out.

3. If your complexion needs "cleaning up"—seek the advice of a good dermatologist, then take the time and effort to follow his advice to the letter, religiously. Not just the first two or three days, or after it begins to look good, but regularly. You'll spend a lot of time in front of a mirror in this game, so get used to it now.

4. Don't go to extremes in the way you dress. If you want to look MOD, by all means do so, but don't come out looking NELLY by overdoing it. A male model must give a reasonably butch ap-

pearance, since most of your work will be oriented toward straight society.

5. Your hands can be one of the most expressive parts of your body, so keep them clean and neatly manicured. In most photographs, they are THE only part of your body, other than your face, which directly contributes to creating a total impression (or as we hear in fashion regularly, TOTAL LOOK).

6. Get enough sleep!! This is extremely important. You should never show up for a session with dark rings under your eyes or the over-tenseness which comes from lack of rest. You certainly won't last long in the profession if you neglect this point. The amount of sleep each person requires varies with the individual. I recommend at least eight hours each and every night, with 10 to 12 hours of sleep before a shooting. Be sure to rise early before the shooting to rid self of sleepy eyes and puffy, crepe-like skin.

7. Watch your diet. Stay away from foods which may affect your complexion or cause rapid weight gain. Eat sensibly. Don't fall for "fad diets". This area also covers your tolerance, or lack

of it, for alcohol and other drugs!!! Don't overindulge. Oh, you can go on a bender once in a while—everybody has to, to release tension—but don't make it a nightly ritual!!!


8. Develop your personality. You'd be amazed at how a photograph can capture one's personality. You could be the most gorgeous hunk of flesh in the world, but if you don't have what it takes to project what's inside, it invariably will show and destroy your chances for making a serious career of modeling.

These are general guidelines. They are not all inclusive nor mutually exclusive. However, they are points that you should ponder and do something about, before you get your hopes up too high on your ability to become a successful male model.

Dick Edwards.

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"YOU WILL FIND HIM HERE"

The Midnight Snoop Strikes Again!

By Donald McLean

THE ALL-MEN-NETTS, starring *Sande, Karl Kay, Jackie Daniels, Dani Durell and Kim Cordell*, *Conceived and Staged by Sande, Lighting by Harold*, at the **ORPHEUM CIRCUS**, 1188 Market, *Fridays and Saturdays from 9:30 p.m. on.*

Have you noticed lately that, with the opening of the POST SIDE ROOM and the continuance of the 181 CLUB, almost every drag "star" left in the city is currently employed? And I think that's great! But it does present one, big problem. Where do new, young performers go to gain experience and exposure? Answer — The ORPHEUM CIRCUS.

This club has a marvelously relaxed, congenial atmosphere and has built up a

good clientele of "regulars", who are most appreciative when a number is good and most kind when it's not — obviously an ideal atmosphere for experimentation and daring. And every weekend, the ALL-MEN-NETTS are, for the most part, doing just that: Trying out new material and presenting a show that is novel and fresh. For this sincere effort, I think they deserve your applause and support.

They also deserve a swift kick in the rear for going this far and then stopping short! The show has a phone-in-your-number-and-I'll-see-you-onstage quality that is inexcusable. This is caused by one thing: an obvious lack of rehearsal. With a cast of five, where are the REHEARSED doubles, triples and production numbers? All five are talented individuals and it does them great disservice to have to play "follow the

leader" in a production number. The show cries out for a strong director/choreographer and a cohesiveness that can come only with weekly rehearsals. The material and talent are all there, but need to be pulled together, and this burden falls on Sande', director of the show.

As a performer, Sande' has a wonderful "gift of gab" and a great sense of comedy. If his pantomime is a little sloppy at times, you have to forgive it

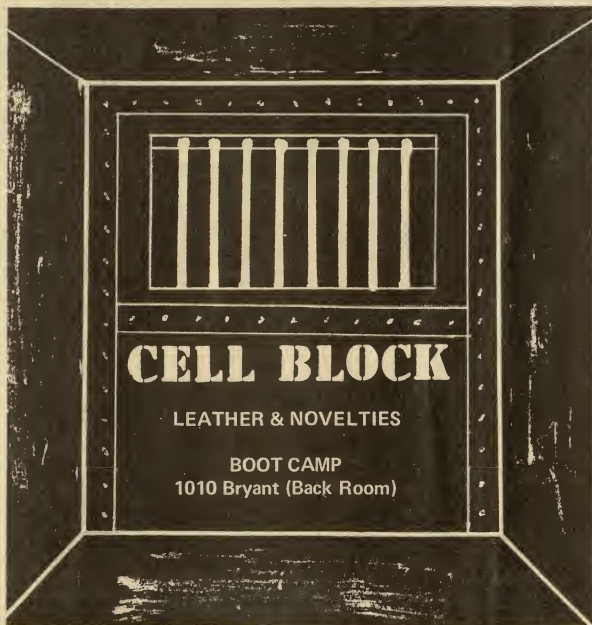


Sande'

when he takes the microphone at the end of each show and reveals a warmth and humor, as an M.C., that few can match. I strongly suspect that working "live" is his real forte' and he should concentrate on blending some "live" material into the show. Those big, dramatic ballads are big, dramatic bores and should be left to others, but when he does an outrageously campy striptease or an hilarious Jeannette MacDonald take-off, no one can top him. Maybe it's true all comedians want to play Hamlet, but the natural ability to evoke laughter is rare indeed and should be nurtured. More comedy, Sande', please!

Jackie Daniels' brand of comedy relies heavily on sight-gags and special material and it works very well. His mime is excellent and who else do you know doing Lily Tomlin, Kay Medford and Beatrice Kay all in one evening? His material is well-chosen and performed with style and polish. Now perhaps, he might throw in a straight number for balance and add to his versatility. His presence is a decided asset to the show.

Dani Durell and Kim Cordell are both difficult to review, because they



are young performers still seeking a direction. Dani has a beautiful face for drag and great potential. He also has a terrible movement problem! He should stay away from dancey numbers and stand in a spot, sit on a stool or stroll casually across the stage, until he can learn more grace. Perhaps blues and ballads might be better than "up" tunes for the moment. The potential is all there and it's just a matter of time. Keep your eye on him.

I enjoyed Kim Cordell most when he did saucy, slightly risqué numbers. He excels in bright, bouncy and clever patter material. And whatever happened to numbers like *You'll Never Walk Alone*? This one number convulsed me months ago, but there's been nothing like it since. Over the months, he's gained poise and confidence on the stage, but now lacks the individuality that makes a number his and his alone. If he would settle on one particular style, and not do a bit of everything, it would help immensely. To do glamor, comedy, patter and boy numbers is versatile, true, but it's like a salad with dressing and all the trimmings, but no lettuce — where is the basis?

And now we come to the class act of the ORPHEUM CIRCUS: Karl Kay by name. No newcomer to the stage, Karl is the show's "old pro". With nostalgia the current rage, he evokes stars of bygone eras: Helen Morgan, Lillian Roth, Jane Froman. Each is treated with humor and affection. When Miss Froman struggles gamely out of her wheelchair, to stand for the high note, could even the most unfeeling cur have less than a lump in the throat? There's a lovely version of Angela Lansbury's *If He Walked Into My Life*, done simply and subtly, and a rousing Judy Garland (watch the footwork!) singing *Purple People Eater* of all things. Each one is a gem, so go see and pick your favorite!

Special mention should also be made of Harold on lights, doing a most difficult job very well.

Exciting things are happening at the ORPHEUM CIRCUS: the show is constantly changing and improving, the pace is fast, the costumes clever and original, the accent on comedy and camp. So drop in soon and lend your encouragement to the new talents in our city. You'll be glad you did.

THE ARCHER

San Francisco, the city that knows how, has long been recognized for its charm and grace. So it is with the beautiful people who reflect the style and elegance of her panoramic uniqueness. Naturally, as a columnist it is my duty and pleasure to report on the sartorial splendor of our community.

Therefore:

FASHION NOTES ON SOFTBALL AND OTHER SPORTING EVENTS

Lady Jeanne Rit-Knot arrived cinched into shocking yellow riding breeches with a pea green chantilly lace blouse. She wore a precious necklace made of used curry combs, that neighed, while resting on her ample bosom. A little thing she picked up at the Bailbond Auction. Her boots were natural skin—her own. She carried a riding crop which served as an attention getting device.

Strolling in from second base or there-about was Susan Pleasurejet dressed in a plain liberation type thing of gun-metal blue, designed for her by a Panzer Division. She conducted herself accordingly.

Rarely has anyone seen Carol Porterhouse looking so sizzling in her hot

pants, made of glad wrap. They were accented with a belt of french-fried onion rings and little sprigs of parsley. She was accompanied by a small Lithuanian in a doggie bag.

Arriving at the post-game encounter, Angela ra-ba-ba-ba-do was informally attired in white eyelet bell bottom pantsaloons with spider-web eight inch heels. Draped across her shoulders winked a negligee-type cape woven from alert little minnow eyes.

Evening found Miss Mandy Lightname wearing a provocative button down gown. Wrapped in a calico cobra skin with its head nesting on her gorgeous noir natural, giving the impression of a toothless tiara. Her hose were green felt, breaking at the ankle thereby exposing her simple feet. She was escorted by Barbara Giggelston who wore a white tie and a real tail.

Please watch for my next fashion report on footwear and other sneakers.

Remembering the daytime filled with sky

I once saw

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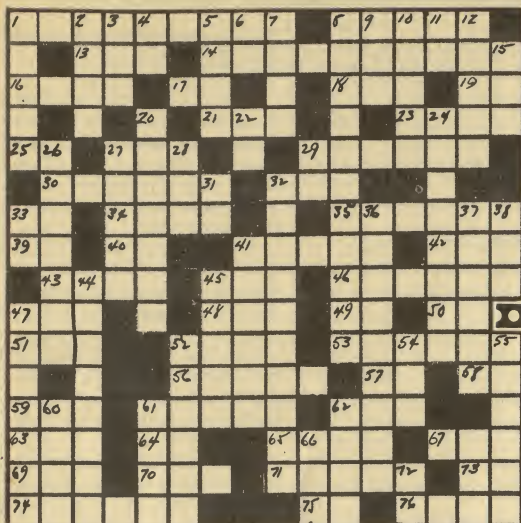
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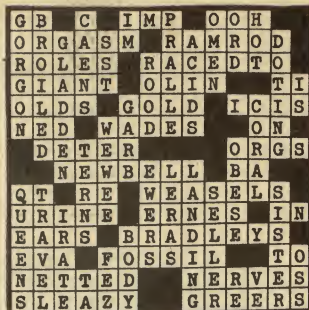
BAR DRINKS—50 Cents

(Answer to last issue's Double Crosser)



(Answer next issue)

**CRC
DOUBLE
CROSSER**



ACROSS

1. Scotch, gin, bourgon, etc.
8. Tiny particles
13. Doctrine
14. All seeing and powerful
16. — Wolf or Ranger
17. Roundup Man
18. A smoke
19. "On the wagon society" or an airline
21. Moisture due to a cold night after a warm day.

23. Work for
25. — What or ip—facto
27. Conjunction
29. Crude or rude

30. A score
32. Gold with bagels in Brooklyn
33. That or this
34. Go for a throw
35. Oedipus' forte
39. Negative

40. Prelude to pple
41. Water sport of a sort
42. Regret, or —de la Païse
43. Comes from pleasure
45. Unit of force

46. Uppa flora in Roma
47. Chatter or knock
48. Line

49. Island plant
50. Comes before unk
51. Un or ein

52. Short for Artimus
53. Summoned forth

56. Here's a hint, you'll find these at the Mint

57. Third Ave. used to have one
58. About
59. Health resort
61. A fiddler's delight
62. Compass point

63. Kindergarten Candidate
64. Behold
65. Between a Latt and a Finn
67. Yes
69. Direction
70. A sphere
71. Partook of 1 across
73. Nervous exclamation
74. Dates a second time
75. Not nor
76. Frambesia

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THE Place is ...



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DOWN

1. Sometimes old, sometimes new, never borrowed, but could be blue
2. There's Veritas in this
3. Direction
4. Robert Morley, initials
5. Gary Schneider plays on this street
6. Printer's measure
7. It's white and cold, so we're told
8. Near or close
9. As well
10. Slippery water creature
11. Myself or I
12. Trap
15. You can get this at San Gregorio
20. Daub with oil in a ritual (var.)
22. Short for Edward
24. A real star
26. Type of divan
27. Occasionally spurts lava in Sicily (var.)
28. Common in the tropics with booze
29. Group (abbrev.)
31. Questions, of sorts, or vowels, if you wish
32. Won't shut up
33. Not out
36. Certain politicians
37. A fish or a fool
38. Oolong
41. Things sensual in Latin (var.)
44. Uses an instrument
45. Blunder
47. This cock performs best at sunrise
52. Hams
54. Heard in the corrido
55. Puts off
60. Southern delicacy
61. Kind of plum
62. David Kelsey
66. Broadway show sign
68. Mid-East tree
72. Easy to wash off

B.A.R.

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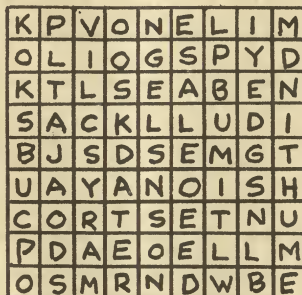
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CRUISE-A-GRAM



Unscramble the clues to form words, then rearrange the circled letters to form a surprise answer.

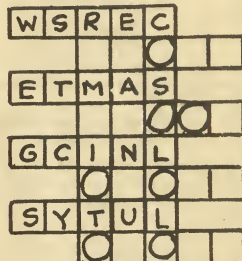
The clue is "Palace of Fine Arts".
(Answer next issue)

Trace through the above jumble, in a series of horizontal, vertical and diagonal moves, to find the names of 19 now famous, or prior, Tavern Guild bars.

You may not stay on the same letter for two consecutive moves (i.e. ANNEX means finding two adjacent Ns).

A score of 16 is good. 10 or less means you don't go out often enough.
(Answer next issue)

ORGIASTIC TEASER



COMMUNITY TELEPHONES

B.A.R. (Bay Area Reporter)
861-5019

Community of St. John
431-1541

Council on Religion and
The Homosexual
771-6300

Daughters of Bilitis, S.F.
861-8689

Emmaus House, S.F.
441-2181

Gay Liberation Front, Berkeley
843-6982

Gay Rap
931-3939

Gay Rap-Hayward
886-9785

Gay Switchboard, Peninsula
964-7268

Mattachine Society
474-6995*

M.C.C. Center
864-3576

M.C.C. Information
864-3536

Night Minister, S.F.
986-1464

Psychedelic Venus Church, Berkeley
845-9130

St. Valentine's Catholic
Parish Church
441-4799

Sex and Drug Forum
771-6300

S.I.R.
Society for Individual Rights
781-1570

Street Minister
771-3366

Tavern Guild
781-1571

MODELS

MASCULE, lean and tight. Friendly personality and hung nice. 626-7472 - ROB.

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NEED A FRESH, YOUNG STUD for your stable? Groove in safety at my home or yours! For private appointments, call KEITH at 647-9134.

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3. Standard rates! By the hour, day or week...
4. Available locally or out of town in your town...
5. Discreet and Confidential arrangements!!! NO insults.
6. No substitutes, no excuses! We send you the one you ask for... Yours is final choice...

*New this week

*BILL: 25 yr. old, college grad., 5'11", 150 lbs., 40" chest-hairy, 30" waist, defined, semi-muscular build, dark brown hair and eyes, versatile and tanned.
(415) 863-3331

DAVE: 20 yr. old, 6', 145-150 lbs., 39-41" smooth chest, open-minded, intelligent, dark brown hair and eyes, sign of Taurus.
(415) 863-3331

LASH: Do you read Playboy? Lash does! 170 lbs., 6'1", 24 yr. old with many talents. Brown semi-mod hair and mustache, Hazel eyes, sign in Virgo, Versatile-although basically aggressive in most matters. College Grad.
(415) 863-3331

STEVEN: 22 yr. old Texan with Brown eyes and hair, 29" waist, 38-40" smooth chest, very well defined physique and unusual personality. Do you fling on a growing thing...
(415) 863-3331

VANCE: AC-DC STUD with provocative, aggressive personality. 5'10", tanned, very masculine, open-minded 22 yr. old.
(415) 863-3331

*JAY: Recently voted, at the BOOT CAMP, to be a contestant for MR. SAN FRANCISCO. Judging is according to appearance in a suit, sport clothes, swim trunks, as well as handsomeness, ability to communicate. 22 yr. old Southern Lad, 5'7", and HUNG... just a bit more than the usual, 40" chest, brown hair and blue eyes. Extremely interesting and easy to get along with.
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*LEEDS: 28 yr. old HUNG STUD, 5'9", 145-150 lbs., Tanned and semi-muscular. A real turn-on, hazel eyes, Enjoys living, from cultural music to art and then on-to Porno-

graphy ending with possibly a trip to San Gregorio beach where they let it all hang-out... College Grad.

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San Diego, (714) 224-9011

Dave's Fox & Hounds Motel
4520 E. Mission Bay Drive
San Diego, (714) 273-2651

Dave's Westside Motel
3001 W. Fourth Street
Reno, (702) 322-4403

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